

If you forgot me, your Lord is never forgetful

By:

AMAL

Tears and groans, pain and moans, but they're sweetened with patience and persistence, this is the life of your -Mujahid/prisoner/chased- brother's wife.

Those are your sister and her children who you have forgot and got busy with this trivial life instead. You didn't look after your brother's family after Allah has taken him as a martyr, neither supported her prisoner nor stood by her side!

A sister from the land of Hijrah and Jihad has said once: "We left our countries and families for the sake of Allah and supporting His religion, Islam.

And in one day the taghoot's -tyrant's- soldiers had chased the mujahdeen, so our brothers have had to put us –the women and children- in a safe place in a house seems to be empty so no one would know that there is anyone in it. All doors and windows were closed. It was Ramadan, and there were hungry children and pregnant women with us. A brother was charged of bringing a little food to us, because our brothers were suffering of poverty. Sometimes, according to certain circumstances,



this brother wouldn't bring us any food for days; in that case we didn't have any food to eat in iftar or sahoor but moldy bread!

One day, one of our sisters was very happy that she found some salt; she ate it with bread and thanked Allah for this grace

Some days, we didn't find water even to perform wudu –ablution-, so we made "tayammum". Moreover, we had to stay three days without going to bathroom!

As for drinking water, that was the most precious rare thing! If it was found, it would be saltish and bitter; that for, in an extremely hot day of Ramadan, one of the sisters, who was pregnant, used to put the head of the water bottle directly to her throat so she cannot taste its saltiness. Another sister would mix it with sugar so she and her baby could drink it!

At last day of Ramadan, a brother brought us some meat –May Allah reward him well; I swear to Allah, the sisters have fell down in prostration extremely happy as if they were promised with Al- Jannah – paradise. Don't be surprised, hunger, surely, is the worst companion!"

O my brother, where is your money, where is your meat and chicken!?

Do you know that one of our sisters had to sell recharge cards on streets to earn money after the soldier of taghoot had arrested her husband? Another one after arresting her husband was in an extreme need for money, so some people advised her to go to a righteous man to support her and her child; she was accused of adultery because she used to frequent by him! They accused This chaste pure woman who has never took off her hijab unless in her husband's house!

Do you know my brother that a lot of our sisters we missed in the jihadist websites? And for what? Because they can't pay the internet bill or because they have to go out to work.

My brother, support your sister with money and look after her, treat her children as you treat yours. Support her family with money so Allah will reward you in the Day of Judgment.

Narrated Zaid bin Khalid (r), Allah's Messenger (saw) said, "He who prepares a Ghazi, going in Allah's cause, is given a reward equal to that of a Ghazi, and he who looks after the dependents of a Ghazi going in Allah's cause properly, is given a reward equal to that of a Ghazi." (Bukhari p.399, vol.1)



Many brothers hesitate to go to jihad because of the fear of who is going to look after their families!

O my brother, look after your brother's family and support them with money , may Allah grant you with Shafa'h. And be sure, whoever is niggardly is in fact niggardly to himself!

Search for the wives and mothers of prisoners and mujahdeen, look after them and support them with your money, and collect money from people and guid the rich ones to support them.

Allah is All-sufficient for us and He is the best Guardian.

30/Ramadan/1434

06/08/2013

